



The Crimson Scream's Recruiter



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Chapter 1 by Squid

Tom had always wished that his country town was more exciting, so on his thirteenth birthday he made the fateful wish, "I wish that this town was more exciting" he whispered as he was blowing out the thirteen candles atop his birthday cake. Little did he know that by wishing that wish on that fateful birthday day he had just changed his life forever.

Twas the night of All Hallows Eve, the spookiest night of the year so naturally Tom had to go visit the local graveyard. At first nothing happened, it was when he sat against the gravestone of the librarian that died last year that he first saw it, the hand was white, pale and dirty, it looked like it had been dead for thousands of years so why was it not buried? The better question was why was it inching toward him and dragging him to a whole in the ground? The next thing he knew he was in a dark alleyway in the middle of nowhere and was tightly bound by ropes to a rusty metal pipe.

At first he wasn't scared, after all it was halloween, these things were supposed to happen. In fact he was thrilled, it seemed that his wish was coming true for surely this could be counted as

exciting, he was excited for the hand to let him go and take him back home so he could tell his friends. But the hand had other plans.

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The hand was excited. This was his chance to show the world what he had given it. But even he could figure out that something was not right, the boy wasn't struggling like the other humans

that he had taken captive over the years, it was like he thought it was a joke. "The master will like this one," he thought, "if he doesn't kill him first, this human might even be the next recruiter." "Good luck, human scum."

From what he could figure out Tom was in some sort of prison cell. It was dark, damp and cold. For the first time in his life, Tom was actually scared. Obviously the hand wasn't going to let him go anytime soon, "I've got to figure out a way to get out of here" he thought to himself. "This isn't a joke, I've got to take action." Just as he was thinking that, his cell door sprung open and the hand appeared, grabbing him by the neck and dragging him to the room across the hall. "The Crimson Scream will see you now," said a voice, seemingly coming out of the wall from the room next door.

He jumped up in fright and was dragged to the next room once again by the hand and was forced to sit down in a plush, crimson colored, velvet chair. "Hand, you are dismissed." Said the voice again, the hand released its hold on Tom's collar and crawled out of the room. All of a sudden a masked creature appeared. "Greetings, Recruiter, I am the Crimson Scream, your new master." He said, or at least Tom thought it was a boy speaking, he really didn't know what to think of this masked man. "Um, hi?" He managed to utter. "You, my dear Tom are going to be my lab partner and assistant, trapped here forever." The masked man said "Is there any way I could get out?" Tom asked hopefully, "Actually, I do need a new recruiter," the Crimson Scream muttered "Yes, that can be arranged, every All Hallows Eve you will go out and recruit little boys and girls to be my forever slaves.."

So on halloween, don't go poking around in cemeteries or in places you know you shouldn't be, or else the Crimson Scream's Recruiter might get you to be his slave for all eternity

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